



NO. 18 DEC. 11

# Captain Marvel!

10¢



CAPTAIN  
MARVEL  
AND  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL  
JR.  
PROUDLY PRESENT  
**MARY  
MARVEL**

# The 97 Pound Weakling

—Who became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll prove that YOU too can be a NEW MAN!"

*Charles Atlas*

I KNOW myself, what it means to have the look of body that people gawp! Of course, you wouldn't believe it to look at the man. But I was once a nervous wreckling who weighed only 97 lbs. I was miserable, no sleep, no sports, no appetite for a year. I was made a poor specimen of physical constitution, that I was constantly self-conscious and under-rated. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered *Dynamis Training*. It gave me a body that was far far the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you into a man of great power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've won my first trophies, *Dynamis Training*, transforms hundreds of weak, puny men into *Alpha Champions*.

## Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a firm, powerful chest—strong like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscle through a smoothly ridged with bands of energy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "*Dynamis Training*" is what you need.

Do "oh," "ahs," or "mumphs," just tell me where you are lankiness, powerful muscles, are you fat and flabby? Or thin and greasy? Are you short-necked, pigeon? Do you hold back and let others walk all over the physical you, just you, sir? Then come for details about *Dynamis Training*—and learn how I can make you a healthy, muscular, powerful **NEW MAN**.

*Dynamis Training* is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your time each day is enough to start amazing results—and it's absolutely FREE! —*Dynamis Training* from the work.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 20-12**  
c/o East 12th Street  
New York, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of *Dynamis Training* will help make a body that is far stronger, a healthy, healthy body and the strongest, broadest and strongest of all. "*Dynamis Training*" and strength.

Name  (please print or write clearly)

Address

City  State

(Check back for results in 2 weeks)



**CHARLES ATLAS**  
holder of the  
"The World's Most  
Perfectly Developed  
Man"



## Send for FREE BOOK

Send the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you the illustrated book, "*Developing Muscle and Strength*." Tells all about my *Dynamis Training* method. Shows you how to build a body that is far stronger, a healthy, healthy body and the strongest, broadest and strongest of all. "*Dynamis Training*." It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Send the coupon to me personally, **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 20-12** c/o East 12th St. New York, N.Y.







# INTRODUCES MARY MARVEL



WALLY BATSON BRINGS HIS GREAT NEW PROGRAM THE MENTAL MARVEL QUIZ!

HE'LL POWER UP HAVE THE GREAT PLEASURE OF INTRODUCING MARY FREDDY REEBMAN AND MARY MARVEL THE MENTAL MARVEL QUIZ ROOM!



MY FIRST QUESTION IS FROM TUCKY TUCK OF BALVERNE: "HOW MANY MILES IS THE SIZE OF AUSTRALIA?" CAN YOU ANSWER THAT MERRY PALL?

THAT IS ELEMENTARY AUSTRALIA IS APPROXIMATELY THE SIZE OF THE UNITED STATES AUSTRALIA IS 3,000,000 SQUARE MILES, MAKING THE U.S. 3,000,000 SQUARE MILES!

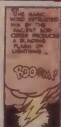
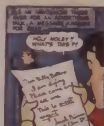


YOUR TURN, MERRY REEBMAN! QUESTION FROM C. BACE: "WHO IS CAPTAIN MARVEL?" I'LL TELL YOU! WHO DO YOU SAY IS A HOME FREDDY LEADS HIS BEAN!

WHY HE'S BE HERE'S THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!



FREDDY ALONE KNOWS THAT ONLY HE CAPTAIN MARVEL!



I CALLED FOR YOU BILLY SATSON SATSON I HAD A DOCTOR BECAUSE MY HOUR WAS COME AND I HAVE A STORY MUST TELL YOU... ABOUT YOUR PARENTS!

WHAT—? B. MY PARENTS ARE DEAD! I'M AN ORPHAN!



TELL YOUR PARENTS ARE DEAD... BUT YOUR SISTER NEXT!

SHE'S IT? SISTER IS IT?



QUARL FEELS STORY BULLS BACK THE YEARS TO BILLY SATSON AS A BABY... AND HIS TWIN SISTER!

A FACT A TWIN SISTERS! I WAS YOUR MUMS... WHEN YOUR PARENTS DIED... I TOOK YOU BOTH TO MY HOME BEFORE ANYTHING TO AN ORPHANAGE...

BILLY AND BABY SATSON—POOR BABIES! LEFT FATHERLESS AND MOTHERLESS!



BUT I WAS ALSO THE MUM FOR A VERY LADY, WHOSE BABY DAUGHTER... SLOOGLY DIED...

DEAD! OH, HOW CAN I TELL MY MOTHER IT?



A WILD SCHEME CAME TO ME! I SUBSTITUTED YOUR TWIN SISTER FOR THE DEAD CHILD!

YOU'LL HAVE A HOME, BABY SATSON, WHEN I BILLY MUST GO TO AN ORPHANAGE! NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW!



WHO RAISED MY TWIN SISTER? WHERE IS SHE NOW? HOW WILL I KNOW HER?

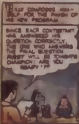
YOU'LL KNOW HER BY THE BROKEN LOCKET... SHE WEARS THE OTHER HALF... SHE WAS RAISED BY A WEALTHY LADY NAMED...



BUT DEATH STRUCKS, SEALING THE LIPS OF THE ONLY PERSON ON EARTH WHO KNOWS THE NAME OF BILLY'S UNKNOWN SISTER!



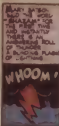












—AND A NEW FIGURE  
APPEARS IN THE PLACE  
OF HARRY BATSON!

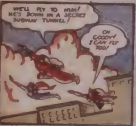
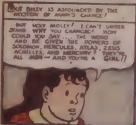
IT HAPPENED—I CHANGED—  
I FEEL STRONG—POWERFUL—



HOLY COW! WHERE DO DAT  
PANCY DANCE POP UP FROM?







THAT OLD MEN GIVES TWO THREE FOUR WARD

WELCOME UP FOR  
7-5 INTRODUCTION SIR ?  
BUT THIS IS MY LONG-  
LOST TWIN SISTER  
MARY BATSON, AND

I KNOW  
BILLY  
I KNEW IT  
ALL THE  
TIME!



I KNOW ALL THINGS, BILLY  
AND I KNEW THAT SOME DAY  
YOU WOULD BE RE-UNITED  
WITH MARY! IT WAS WRITTEN,  
SO I LET IT COME TO PASS  
WITHOUT HURRYING THE  
HAPPY MOMENT!



AND YOU ALSO WANT TO KNOW  
HOW MARY CAN HAVE THE SAME  
SHAZAM POWERS AS YOU, BILLY.  
THOUGH SHE IS A GIRL — LOOK AT  
THIS CHART!



MARY DERIVES HER  
POWERS FROM A DIFFERENT  
GROUP OF MY OLD FRIENDS  
THAN YOU, BILLY... AS  
YOU SEE, BUT IT STILL  
ADDS UP TO MY  
NAME —  
SHAZAM...

SHAZAM — GRACE  
MAYN — STRENGTH  
SHAZAM — JAIL  
MAYN — FLEETNESS  
SHAZAM — BEAUTY  
MAYN — WISDOM



GO NOW MY CHILD! FIGHT  
EVIL AND WRONG IN THE  
WORLD, AS YOUR BROTHER  
AND FRIEND — I, MY  
SPIRIT IS ALWAYS  
WITH YOU!

TH-THANK  
YOU, SIR!



LATER, AT THE EXIT OF  
THE TUNNEL...

WELL,  
LET'S GO  
SHAZAM!

SHAZAM!

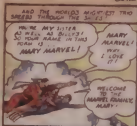
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!



THE HEAVENS  
SEEM TO SPILT  
RAINDROPS AT  
THE THREE-FOLD  
BLAST OF  
LIGHTNING  
AND THUNDER  
THAT ANCHORS!







# IS THIS FOR YOU?



A personal message from

## *Captain Marvel*

EVERY MEMBER OF THE GREAT AND GROWING CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB GETS A PERSONAL LETTER FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL EACH MONTH. IF YOU'RE NOT GETTING YOURS, START NOW! JOIN THE CLUB BY FILLING OUT THE COUPON AND MAILING IT RIGHT AWAY!



THE SECRET TO GETTING  
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S LETTERS

IT'S A LETTER, YOU JUST  
GOT TO GET IT.  
TO BE HONEST, SOME POKY  
CAUSE EACH ONE THAT'S  
DONE  
GETS BETTER AN' BETTER.  
AN' BETTER!

RECEIVED BY MAIL, one of THREE COPIES  
15 Pennycuik Ave. Springfield, Massachusetts

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I understand for the sake of stamped to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL NAME.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City and State \_\_\_\_\_

HERE'S A SECRET CODE  
MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN  
MARVEL TO CLUB MEMBERS

HNXPZ QSV ZCRH YB  
YFBRMT IOO QSV DEI  
TLMWH IMW HQZKXH  
SLF XIM-VEVIS WENY  
SVOKH ZNVIXZI!

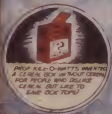
# GIGGLE GAGS



CO. OWNERS WOULD HAVE  
WANT OF OUR PROBLEMS FOR  
INSTANCES, PROBLEMS WOULD  
HAVE A HIGH COST OF 25¢ IF  
THEY WOULD GET TOGETHER!!



IT'S REALLY A  
GOOD FEELING  
TO SEE THE  
PEOPLE LAUGH.  
BECAUSE THEY'RE  
GIVING TO THE  
BIG BUNCH OF  
THEIR FRIENDS A  
GOOD TIME!



PROF. KILL-O-MATTS INVENTED  
A CEREAL BOX WITHOUT CEREAL  
FOR PEOPLE WHO DON'T  
EAT CEREAL. BUT LIKE TO  
SAVE OUR TONGUE!



WELL, THE FIRST  
I CAUGHT WAS, TOO  
SMALL TO BE TAKEN WITH SO I  
HAD A COUPLE OF MEN HELP  
ME BRING HIM BACK INTO THE  
MIDDLE OF

# CAPTAIN MARVEL

## FIGHTS A NIGHTMARE



DO YOU EVER SEE A DREAM  
WALKING AROUND? WELL, I DID!  
AND IT BROUGHT ABOUT ONE  
OF THE STRANGEST ADVENTURES  
CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I EVER  
HAD IN FACT IT WAS A  
NIGHTMARE! THIS IS  
HOW IT HAPPENED ONE  
MORNING I GOT A LETTER—



HERE'S A LETTER  
FOR YOU BUT IT  
CAME ADDRESSED  
TO THE STUDIO!

THANKS,  
MR. MORRIS













DRIVER FINISHED PROFESSOR BEAM  
LEADS THE WAY BACK TO HIS LABORATORY

"YOU WISH PROFESSOR  
THAT YOUR INVENTION  
WAS EVERYTHING  
YOU WANTED BECOME  
REAL?"

"AS REAL AS  
YOU ARE! THEY  
WANT TO  
BURN ME -  
AND WITH THAT  
ATTITUDE!"



"YOU CAN'T BUY  
NEW CARS, THESE  
DAYS - BUT AS-YET  
CAN MAKE ONE



"HOW? HOW? CAN  
YOU GET YOURSELF  
THAT?"



"BUT AS-YET AS-YET I CAN'T  
THE REAL - THE ELIMINATOR  
MACHINE!"

"AND  
IT'S GOOD!"

"THAT'S THE ONLY  
MACHINE I WANTED  
SO, AND I CAN MAKE  
IT PRODUCE  
ANYTHING YOU WANT  
OF IT - BUT I  
CAN'T TO GET  
IT - I CAN'T  
MAKE IT  
ANYMORE!"



WHILE PROFESSOR BEAM EXPLAINS THE  
WORKING OF HIS INVENTION TO CAPTAIN  
MARVEL, THE PROFESSOR TELLS HIM  
THAT HE CAN MAKE ANYTHING

"BUT I CAN'T  
MAKE IT  
ANYMORE!"



"LOOKOUT  
PROFESSOR! I  
MAY COME  
TO ATTACK  
US!"



## CHAZAMA



100

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

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IS PROFESSOR  
BRAM, DON'T YOU  
THINK YOUR INVENTION  
MIGHT BE A LITTLE  
DANGEROUS?

NOT AT ALL, BILLY. AS  
SOON AS I RUN OUT SOME  
OF THE DETAILS, HE SAYS  
IT WILL BE ALL OVER. YOU  
TWO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S  
SLEEP NOW, HE SAYS, TO  
WORK FOR AN HOUR  
OR TWO.





BILLY, THINKING IT IS ONLY A DREAM, MAKES NO STRUGGLE WHEN THE NIGHTMARE CREATURES GRAB HIM.

HELLO, STEAMBOAT!  
ARE YOU IN MY DREAM  
TOO?

AM DON'T KNOW  
WHERE AM SUPPOSE  
BUT AM SURELY  
WANTS TO BE SOME-  
PLACE ELSE, POWRA,  
BAG!



DEEP WITH DARK!  
WHY THEY... NEVER  
RETURN TO SHOW US  
BACK TO DREAMLAND!

HOLY HOLY!  
WHY COULD HAVE  
UP TO GET THE  
TRICK OF THE  
DREAM



WHY IF AM'S ASLEEP,  
PLEASE WAKE ME UP,  
AND IF AM NOT AS-  
LEEP - SOMEBODY  
DO SOMEBODY QUICK!

SAY I WONDER  
IF THIS IS A  
DREAM AFTER  
ALL, IF IT SEEMS  
A LITTLE REAL  
TO ME!

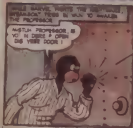


HAZAM!



IN THE nick OF TIME CAPTAIN  
MARVEL TAKES OVER







THE NIGHTMARE ATTACKS ANNEAL TO PREVENT HER FROM RESCUING THE PROFESSOR AND WAKES HER



REMARKABLE THE TERROR OF THE CLOCK BEAR PROF. BRANT'S HELD CALLED THE SLEEPING SCIENTIST TO HAVE ANOTHER DREAM AND FURTHERMORE HE HADNO— REPRODUCED IMAGES REAL & —



NIGHTMARE ALARM CLOCK



—AND THE NIGHTMARE HORSE AND DEMON ARE GONE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL DISCOVERS THAT EVEN HE CAN'T DEFEAT A DREAM!





# KILLER IN THE NORTH

BY CARL FORMES

**J**OHN MACFARLE, of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, galloped down from the hills at a breakneck clip. Some distance off, in the valley, stood a little log cabin, situated in a cusp of surrounding hills. It lay there peaceful and so ill deserved—yet John hoped to find there one of the worst killers in the ranks of the Mounted Police. Red Anderson belonged to that lawlessly violent crew who turn on their native hands, kill their friends and go on to their country's enemies. He was known to have killed in order to lose a German agent, imprisoned in Canada for the duration.

MacFarle had no special reason for thinking that Red Anderson would help out in this affair, but the outlaw had been seen in the south of the woods, and MacFarle never overlooked a lead. The Mountie now widely studied the cabin. He dismounted and left his horse at a little grove of birch trees.

"You are here and abide a man of green," said John, "while I come around a bit."

John approached the cabin—wisely. Red Anderson was a killer, a robber and fearless in a mountain hunt—and so strong too. He was known to have killed three men, MacFarle, now crouched carefully up to the window and looked on. He studied his eyes to kill the glare of the afternoon sun, when

"Hater run up, Mountie?" spoke the outlaw.

Slowly, John raised his hands, moving around gradually to get a look at his enemy. An enormous lump of a man stood some twenty feet away—holding a high powered rifle on him. A great clank of equipment, flanking and hair stuck out from his head, the quills in an angry porcupine. His pointed eyes, very far to his massive nose, were a weary grey-green. They were steadily staring at MacFarle—laughing at him in derision.

"Anderson," spoke John, in calmity as though he were in a courtroom, "you are under arrest."

The big killer laughed, shaking his tremendously broad shoulders in glee. "Yes, Mountie—you are under death sentence!" His voice, roaring laughter echoed and re-echoed among the hills. Leaving at the Mountie, the outlaw continued:

"Anything you want to say before I kill you?"

"Only this," slowly replied John, "you won't get very far by killing me. I'm exactly the advance agent for a whole crop of Mounties who are now coming the hillside for you." This last was not true—but anything goes to love and war—and the war was in the death.

"That's a lot!" roared Red Anderson. "But even if it was

more, what would I gain by me shooting you off, huh? The law has me backed for several killings, and your pals could do no more than hang me, even if I killed a hundred men like this you."

**T**HE MOUNTIE knew that all this was only too true. But he had to gain time—anything that would add a minute or two to his life, might spell the difference between success and failure.

"You'd at least get a sweet deal on these charges," spoke John, "and they would have to prove them against you, Mountie."

"That up, law out?" snapped the killer, with head, set jaw. "I'll tell you like the others about cuffs: you have no need. Those who just sleep around," laughing like an angry cat, he continued:

"Full your service revolver from your holster, and sling it away—and remember, I've got you covered." Slowly and methodically, John pulled the gun from its holder, desperately watching:

"What am I to do—what am I to do?" He knew that to try to shoot the outlaw would only end his own doom. He would have to do something which Red was not expecting—something that would throw him off guard. Suddenly, John let out a wild

Indian was sitting. Suddenly, he lurched to one side, and looked at the revolver at the table—with a speed that would have turned Bob Feller green with envy.

The yell paralyzed Red's reflexes for a split second, and by that time all he could do was to dodge the incoming gun. The Minnety leaped in after the gun and, dodging under the table, closed with the lad who before Red Andrews really knew what had happened. John swung at the big man's jaw and connected with—right in the bottom.

They both should have felt on ice, but Red only shook his big, shaggy head, and reached out with one of his long, ape-like arms, and grabbed the Minnety. Fast as ground lightning, MacPars brought up his knee against the latter. Only a groan, "OOF!" rewarded him. Out of the corner of his eye, John saw something else up in Red's hand. A terrible crash sounded in the back of his head—he saw a world of dancing stars—then a black veil surrounded him, but which he was falling—falling—falling!

**THE FIRST** thing John sensed after that was a dry, hot feeling. The very air he breathed seemed spiced through with hot tongues of flame. In his slowly recovering mind, was word was repeatedly hammering away:

"Hot! Hot! Hot!" He tried hard to squig his eyes, but his eyelids weighed down—he simply could not move them. Finally, with a great effort, he did manage and fell consciousness returned to him with a bang.

He was evidently in the cabin. It had been transformed into a cooking, smoking furnace. He was sick, very seriously, on the cabin bunk. Already, flames were licking up its side. The air was tremendously hot. With remaining strength, he sagged, and pulled and pushed

in his trousers, but the ropes were tight and Andrews had done a good job of tying.

His arms were fattened in his coils. And the ropes melted over his body and then passed quickly around the bunk. The heat now became so intense that the Minnety raised his head around to get as far as possible from those scorching, searing flames.

One of his arms extended over the side of the bunk. The flames now began licking at this arm, scorching, scalding, passing through his whole body—he shivers enough for him. John was in a panic—he would have to die—the most horrible of all deaths. He could not save himself—was could, he would, anyway else.

With the strength enough that is born of the desperation of impending death, he jerked and pulled. Suddenly the rope gave way—down came his feet—the burning and burning his flesh. He hung the rest of the rope away—also his hand burned there through. In was wild dash and drive he crashed through the window and found himself on the cool earth below. For a moment, he lay there, coughing the life-giving and air into his burning lungs. Then he stood up in amazement.

**ANDREWS** certainly was not wandering from the side of the cabin—as John would not be able now. Was he wandering at all? Maybe he had only wanted until the fire had got well under way, and had then ridden off. But John was sure that the murderer would not leave until he had seen the cabin reduced to ashes—had made certain of John's death, and the complete destruction of any and all marks of identification. That was why Red had stood burning him to death instead of shooting him.

The grass was rather high here. John used it as a shield in his crawling and wriggled along on his belly—towards the promising fringe of the woods. Just slowly the damp, smothering grow-

ed a rifle spider its place. A bullet plowed the earth—only inches from John's head.

So Red Andrews was still about, and had seen the movement in the grass! The Minnety saw three motions in the woods. He ran on his hands and feet to make a dash for the trees—when his hand closed over something hard and cold. John could have cheered his joy—it was the revolver he had thrown at the murderer—his service gun.

With the gun tightly clasped in his hand, he crept for the woods. Two stars rang out in rapid succession. One of these stopped John right behind the ear. He staggered—his knees buckled and he fell—forward and rolled behind a large oak tree. In a moment he recovered, got on his hands.

The red-headed killer was crouched behind a tree on the other side of the clearing, waiting for the Minnety to show himself. "For all he knows," John must be murdered—but Red Andrews wasn't taking any unnecessary chances. He was so sure of this kind of warfare as to be bold. Only a lot of his ribs and many shivers as he crept and watched the spot where John had disappeared. The Minnety did some rapid-fire planting.

He had to bang Andrews into the open so he could shoot him—he also got shot. Carefully he looked a man, aimed and moved a man away behind ten yards away. The bushes crashed from the ropes and MacPars saw the big killer shot and fire. In a split second the Minnety had a head on him—his gun shot fire, and he was laid out even reached the table before the entire loop into the air, retarded, and dropped in the ground—like a sack of corn meal.

A little later, a Minnety with an unimpaired bandage around his head, could be seen heading back to town. Before him, slumped across his horse, was the body of a man—a very big man, with brilliant, bright-red hair.

The End



HOW WHAT A WHAT NOT IS I WILL DON'T AND CAPTAIN MARVEL DON'T SEE-ALL WE ATTENDED THE FIRST ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE COLLECTION OF OBSCURE WHAT-NOTS! THAT'S PRIZE WE BE THE AUDACIOUS BRUTAL GANG-LED BY BRUTUS DUNAL, THE TUG-HUG HEANEST, BL' SA...

YOU SENT FOR ME WE WORKER?

YES BULLY TODAY WE ARE BROADCASTING THE FIRST ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE COLLECTION OF OBSCURE WHAT-NOTS WE ARE ASSURE THAT THE PROGRAM SO NICELY OVER THE AIR, SO I AM SENDING YOU TO THIS CHANGE IF YOU LEAVE NOW YOU'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO SET UP YOUR EQUIPMENT.

SOCIETY FOR THE COLLECTION OF OBSCURE WHAT-NOTS WONDER WHAT SORT OF FOLLOWERS COLLECT ON-ON SAY! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT AN OBSCURE WHAT-NOT IS!

IT ALL BEGAN ONE DAY WHEN HE WORKED, PRESIDENT OF ANNUAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, CALLED HE BEED HIS OFFICE



BUT THAT'S A GOOD THING  
ABOUT MY JOB. OF ANY JOB  
I'D HATE MATTER - YOU  
KNOW SO MANY THINGS -  
BEFORE THIS DAY -  
AND I'LL KNOW ALL  
ABOUT WHAT BOYS?



—AND A LOT  
MORE BULLY!



BOTH— THERE  
ABOUT WHAT BOYS  
HERE - ONLY THERE  
OF YOUR-SE-TWO-SE  
HOLY HOLY! THERE  
ABOUT ANY MORE!

EXCEPT  
ME

WHEN HE HOPING HAD  
TOLD ME WAS TO BE  
THE ONLY MAN HERE.  
TO HAVE ---



WHAT'S THAT,  
BOY?

BE - WAS  
AS - THINKING  
THAT -

NEVER WHO WHAT YOU  
WERE THINKING, BOY -  
WAS THOUGHTS DIS-  
CERN OF THE SOCIETY OF  
OF THE WHAT-BOYS. YOU  
SHALL TAKE YOUR ORDERS  
FROM ME - WHEN YOU HAVE  
PREPARED YOUR BROADCAST  
EQUIPMENT COME TO ME FOR  
FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS



BUT -

DON'T ANSWER ME BACK,  
BOY. PROPOSITION TOTTER  
WILL ADVISE S-CRITLY AND  
YOU'D BETTER SEE THAT  
THE BROADCAST OF THE  
LECTURE IS FLAWLESS



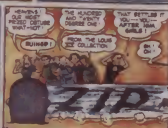
I'M GLAD SHE LEFT  
ME! I'M THE ONLY  
MAN HERE AND  
SHE CALLS ME BOY  
AGAIN! I'LL



HEY!  
DON'T!



SHUT UP, BOY! I DON'T HAVE SUCH A SWEET DISPOSITION TO TALK YOU INTO BEING LIKE ME! BACK TO WORK AND KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!







MEANWHILE THE MEETING OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE COLLECTION OF OFFICIAL WHED-BOES CONCLUDED —

AS YOU KNOW, LADIES, WE HAVE SECURED THE SERVICES OF PROFESSOR TOTTER, TO ACT AS OUR AGENT IN SECURING MORE WHED-BOES TO ADD TO OUR GLAUFERFUL COLLECTION. TO-DAY, AFTER THE LECTURE, I AM TURNING OVER TO HIM THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF OUR TREASURY.



SINCE THE ORGANIZATION OF THE CLUB WE HAVE ENLIGHTENED AND SAVED AND DEPRIVED OUR FELLOW-BOES IN ORDER TO BUILD UP OUR TREASURY.

NOW, I AM HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE WE HAVE REACHED THE GRAND TOTAL OF FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!



BUT WHAT'S THIS? A LITTLE BOES INTO THEATRICAL KNOW OF THE TRICK CON-TRAPTION CONCEALED IN THE BOARD BEFORE THEM... A COMBINATION THAT PICKS UP EVERY WORD ONE SPEAKS...

AND CARRIES IT TO THE ROOM ABOVE — TO THE LAIR OF THE EVIL BRAINED CANNAL, THIEF, EXTRADIMENSIONARY...

FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS? A MINUTE AGO I HEARD THEY HAD LOANED DOUGH DOLLARS — BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH — THAT'S WHY I PLANT-ED THE DICTAPHONE.



FORTY GRAND? FORTY GRAND?

WELL, BOES, POLICE IS A LOT MORE!

NOW, THEN, YOU BRUCE? I DON'T WANT ANY MORE! THEY SAID, IS COURSE, HERE WAS DOUGH AND TELL THEY GET READY TO HAVE IT OVER TO THE PROFESSOR CAN'T THEY? WHEN WE STOP BY!



WHO IS THAT?

COULD IT BE PROFESSOR TOTTER? NONE OF US HAS EVER SEEN HIM.



OF COURSE! WHAT COULD BE WHO IT IS — YES, YES, PRO-FESSOR TOTTER!

NOW WHEN WE WERE! PROFESSOR TOTTER, WE THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE!



TELL US OF THE BOUGH-AR WHAT AIDS YOU ROUND IN THE TONS OF WHED-BOES!

BOU-BOU!

YES, TELL US ABOUT THE WHAT-BOES OF THE CANAL!

NOW, DON'T FEEL, OH, PROFESSOR WE'RE ALL WHAT-NOT LOVERS, LIKE YOURSELF!



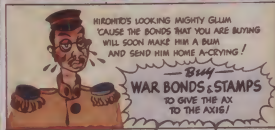
BOU-BOU!



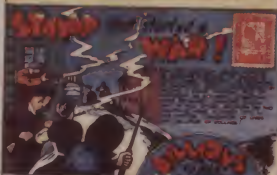








# Adventures IN STAMPS



FOR 34 YEARS, CANA BE  
NOT TAKE FIRST A STAMP  
IN U.S. PURCHASER OF STAMP  
BUT, THEN COLLECT THEM  
CONSIDERED UNLUCKY!

NO MORE TO  
GO TO THE  
TO MAIL A LETTER

# Capt. MARVEL

**PLUS**

THE INVINCIBLE  
COL. PORTERHOUSE  
GOLDEN ARROW

*and* **SPY  
SMASHER !!**

I SHALL  
INFILTRATE THEM —  
EGAD THEM TO  
FIGHTING PROBLEMS!



GOLDEN  
ARROW



COL.  
PORTERHOUSE



YOU' MIGHTN'T  
FEEL ME NOW!  
YOU!

SPY  
SMASHER

ALL IN  
**WHIZ COMICS**  
EVERY MONTH  
GET YOUR COPY **NOW**  
AND TELL TO  
THOSE GREAT HEROES

ON SALE AT YOUR  
NEAREST NEWSSTAND!

**10¢ WHIZ 10¢**  
COMICS



OUTSIDE DUSTVILLE, WHERE THE U.S. ARMY HAS OPENED A TANK SCHOOL...











"TERRIBLE MIGHT! QUONTO-  
TUNE THE US KILLER!"

AND THE  
KILLER!



LOOK SAWS THE KEYS TO THE  
CAR - ER I MEAN TANK!



YOU'RE NOT GOING  
TO DRIVE YOUR  
POOR CAR OUT AND  
YOU? HE'D SAID  
"YOU ALIVE!"

WHA! BUT WE CAN  
START THE MOTOR  
AND MAKE IT GO!  
LIKE A REAL TANK!  
THE WHEELS ARE  
PROPPED UP ANY-  
WAY SO CAN'T  
HURT ANYTHING!



QUONTO-  
TUNE THE US  
KILLER!

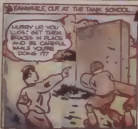
I GOT A  
HUNDRED OTHER  
IDEAS THAT  
TIME!

WELL, ONLY I'M  
GOING TO  
START THE MOTOR!



GOON! CAPTAIN  
A-OT DO YOU THINK  
YOU OUGHT TO?

SURE! MY DOP  
WOLF CALLED  
HERE BOSS!





CAPTAIN MARVEL

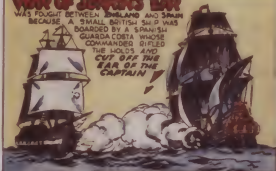
INTRODUCING

**HOPPY.****FUNNY ANIMALS**

# STRANGE *but* TRUE

## WAR OF JEROME'S EAR

WAS FOUGHT BETWEEN ENGLAND AND SPAIN  
BECAUSE A SMALL BRITISH SHIP WAS  
BOARDED BY A SPANISH  
GUARDA COSTA WHOSE  
COMMANDER GIFFED  
THE HOLDS AND  
CUT OFF THE  
EAR OF THE  
CAPTAIN



NO CITY HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO BURN  
BECAUSE OF WAR SO MANY TIMES AS  
HERAT, AFGHANISTAN, WHICH HAS  
BURNED TO THE GROUND FIFTY  
SIX TIMES



# MARVEL

and the 3  
WISHES  
of  
TIM TUCKER

GET HIM! WE'LL  
PULL HIM OFF THAT  
THrone!

NOT WHILE I'M  
HERE YOU  
SCOT!

GAWD!

IF YOU HAD THREE WISHES THAT  
WOULD YOU WISH FOR? CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
WELL, WELL, BEHOLD YOU AND YOUR "THREE  
DANGER AND TROUBLE" IN WISHS! IF YOU  
DON'T BELIEVE... LISTEN TO THE STORY  
OF THE "LORDS WHO RULD OVR THAT"  
ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT SHINES...  
AND THAT BOWLS A BIG GUY IS A  
BIG HEADACHE... AND THAT  
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S LIFE  
IS NO BED OF ROSES!



IT WENT DOWN THAT BILLY BARRON GOT A  
VACATION, BUT WHEN HE DOES HE GOES FISHING

AND CONVINCED THEY HAD  
BUT ONE FISH IN THE FISH LAKE -  
AND HE'S ON HIS VACATION TOO

"SENSE,  
A BANG-BOOM!  
LISTEN TO  
THE GUIDE!"

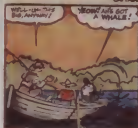


...AS HE WAS THAT  
BAD? I HELP ME!

BEHOLD, YOU CAN'T  
FRAGORATION! TACKLE  
YOU ARE DONE KILLED  
IF YOU'VE AN BLEED IT  
ON THE FISH UNDER!

HOW BAD  
THE?







BUT THEY'RE  
HOLDING UP  
NOTHING. IT'S  
AN OLD OLD  
TRICK -  
AND AS  
THE  
TUGBOAT  
HULLS IT  
AT A  
BOMB IN  
BOMBUST...



OSBORN BOTTLE-

BUT LOOK TELL  
WHAT'S THAT  
BLACK SMOKE  
POURING OUT  
OF IT?

OF THE THE  
BLACK SMOKE MONSTER  
A SHINY PEARL WITH A SHARD OF  
TUGBOAT? BUT IS IT IN SHARDS?  
AND IS IT REALLY TUGBOAT?

**I AM  
A GENE**

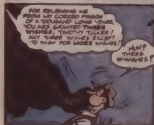
HOLY  
MOLEY!  
SOME  
SMOKE!

HE HEARD A VOICE.  
AII DOH?



FOR CELEBRATING ME  
FROM MY COLORED PRISON  
OF A THOUSAND LONG YEARS,  
YOU ARE GRANTED THREE  
WISHES. THOUGHTY TUGBOAT!  
ANY THREE WISHES EXCEPT  
TO MEAN FOR MORE WISHES!

WHAT?  
THREE  
WISHES?



NOW I GO TO MY ANCIENT  
HOME-SCHOOL FOR WISHES!

O-I-GOOD THE  
WISHES ARE  
GREAT!

STANDSTILL! DON'T  
BE BLACK. JUST  
JUST BEING AND  
THINKING. NOTHING ELSE!  
AND NOW THE WISH  
HAS GONE IF  
ANY.



DON'T TELL ME  
YOU'RE IN  
SCHOOL. STAY  
SAFE!

AM TELL YOU  
YES. AND  
REAL. DON'T  
FIND THE WORLD!

WISHES ARE GREAT!  
THE SMOKE. YES IT IS!  
ALL MY WISHES I WANT  
GO TO BE BLACK, AND MY  
FATHER WISHES I GO  
TO HAVE THE  
GOLDEN TOUCH -  
WISH AND MORE!



WISHES ARE GREAT!  
THE SMOKE. YES IT IS!  
ALL MY WISHES I WANT  
GO TO BE BLACK, AND MY  
FATHER WISHES I GO  
TO HAVE THE  
GOLDEN TOUCH -  
WISH AND MORE!

I WANT FOR  
THE GOLDEN  
TOUCH! BUT  
ONLY IN MY  
EVENT HAND!



THEY THOUGHT THE WORD OF THE GODS—AND IT MEANT—“COME TO GOLD!”

I'LL GUARANTEE YOU THE DIVES WON'T COME THE STEADIEST!

LOOK! GOLD!

MYSE AN HAS TAKEN THE GOLD! HE'S GOT IT! HE'S GOT IT!



—BUT GOLD DOESN'T COME LIKE THIS!

GOLD! HURRAY! BLUE! BLUE! HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!

NO HELPERS!

HELP! HELP!

**SPLASH**



WELL, WELL! THEY SAID “GOLD” AND THEY’RE COMING TO THEM UNBOLD —

SHAZAM!



A COMMAND OF THE GODS AND LIGHTNING BRINGS THE MAGIC WORD AND REPLACES BILLY WITH HIS OTHER NAME—GOLD!

—CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THEY WOULD LIKE THE FALLEN JAIL! ALL TAKE THEM ON SHORE AND —



—BUT THE WORDS OUT OF THEM! THEY’LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MINUTE.

SHAZAM!



A MOMENT LATER—

WELL, BETTER STOP!





"THAT'S RIGHT, AS DEAN BROWN PROMISES  
LATE THE NEWS, A FLASH BULLETIN IS  
BEING IN."

"-AND THAT'S ALL THE NEWS  
FOR NOW FOLKS - NO, WAIT!  
HERE'S A LATE FLASH! ...  
IT IS REPORTED THAT A HOUSE  
IN THE SUBURBS SUDDENLY  
TURNED TO GOLD! GOLD  
TODAY! THERE IS NO  
EXPLANATION AS YET ..."



"HOLY MOLLY! I KNOW  
THE EXPLANATION - ITS THE  
TUDOR AND HIS BOWTIE  
TOUCH! SHAZAM!"

"BWAH!  
WHAT'S THE  
BUTTER  
WHOLE ...?"



"AND ONCE AGAIN, BUT ASSUMES THE FORM  
OF MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, WITH A GEM  
MISSION TO PURSUE!"

"THE FOOL! A HOUSE  
OF GOLD? DOESN'T HE  
REALIZE, CUT-THROAT  
AND THERE'S WALL PAPER  
AROUND LIKE FLEECE?"



"A GOLDEN HOUSE!  
HEE, HEE, HEE! I  
'M RIGHT! I'M  
RIGHT!"

"HANDS UP,  
YOU!"



"SOPHIST EN? WELL,  
GO AHEAD - TAKE ALL  
THE GOLD YOU CAN  
CARRY! TAKE THE WHOLE  
HOUSE! WHAT DO I CARE?  
I CAN MAKE ALL THE  
GOLD I WANT, LIKE  
THIS!"

"YEAH, WHO DUN?  
BUT WE'RE  
GONNA KIDNAP  
YOU! YOU'RE  
GONNA MAKE  
GOLD JUST FOR  
US?"



"SORRY, BOYS -  
I DON'T LIKE THE  
SETUP!"



CAPTAIN MARVEL QUICKLY REPEALS OF THE

"THANKS CAPTAIN MARVEL -  
FOR SAVING ME!"

"DON'T TOUCH  
ME - DON'T  
WANT TO TURN  
TO GOLD!"



"AND IF WE ARE  
YOU GIVE GOLD  
LIFE! YOU'D  
BETTER USE YOUR  
POWER TO TAKE  
ABOUT THE GOLDEN  
TICKET! IT'S A  
CURSE!"

"BOW! LOOK I  
JUST GAVE MY  
RIGHT HAND  
TO - A GUY!  
AND NOW I CAN  
USE MY GOLDEN  
TOUCH JUST WHEN  
I WANT TO."



"BY GOLD YOU REMIND  
ME THAT I'VE GOT TWO MORE  
WIVES COMING. MY SECOND  
WIFE IS ... TO BE THE  
MOST IMPORTANT  
MAN IN THE  
COUNTRY!"

"NO-TIM!  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE GETTING  
INTO!"



"THE MAGIC OF THE SECOND WIFE WOULD  
THE TICKET AWAY TO THE BEST AS THE  
MOST IMPORTANT MAN IN THE NATION."

"YES BOW!  
HOW THERE?"



"THE SECRETARY -  
MASTER, TICKET!"

"LE DIPLOMATIC  
GOTTA!"

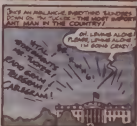
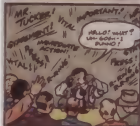
"YOUR SECRETARIES -  
ALL AT YOUR SERVICE  
MASTER, TICKET!"

"WHAT NUMBER ARE  
I WANTING FOR  
TICKET?"



"BOW! THAT MAGIC WORKED FAST!  
WOWWWW! DO I FEEL IMPORTANT!  
NOBODY EVER CHASED ME  
LIKE THIS BEFORE!"







I CAN'T FOLLOW  
YOU AROUND LIKE  
A HUSKARD.  
YOU'RE ON YOUR  
OWN TAIL!

DOH! I'M OFF TO  
SPREAD THE NEWS  
OF THE TUCKER, THE  
SECOND CAPTAIN  
MARVEL! YIPPEES!



YOU SURELY STRAIGHT UP TO  
UNDERWORLD!

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!  
I'M THE SECOND CAPTAIN  
MARVEL! AND I'M HERE  
TO CLEAN OUT THE  
UNDERWORLD!

4 DIT A  
BOO BOO!  
OR FIGHT?

LISTEN TO  
DA DOME!



THE GOME - CLUCK - STUCK - DUCKS - PLUCK -  
OF COURSE THE SECOND CAPTAIN MARVEL  
CAN'T!

NO-HEAR! SUCH  
A DULL DAY!



MAYBE A LITTLE  
EXERCISE IS WHAT  
I NEED!



SO FAR, SO GOOD!

OUT!

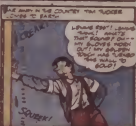
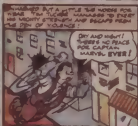
CAPTAIN MARVEL  
COULDN'T HAVE DONE  
IT NO BETTER WAY -  
SELF, IF YOU ASK  
ME!



WHAT THE  
BLAZES?







GOLD! CURSED GOLD!  
IT'S IN MY TEETH! MY HAIR -  
MY NOSE - AH-AH CHOO!  
I HATE GOLD!  
AH CHOO! AH CHOO!

THE "CURE" IS THAT  
YOU, T. WASHINGTON, CALLED:  
YOU'RE WANTED HERE!  
GENTLEMAN! IT'S  
IMPORTANT!

GROAN!  
NO,  
NOT  
THAT!

THAT'S MY FRIENDS, GOLD!  
I KNOW BUT THERE IS NO  
REST FOR THE MOST SHOOT  
NOT EVEN IN THE MOUNTAIN!

WHA! WHO  
SHOOTING AT  
US?

DEERS OF SECOND  
CAPTAIN NAIVE,  
PERFORMANCE VICTORY!

GOOD! GIVE ME  
MY ACID BULLETS!

HE TAKES TO THE AIR, BUT THE  
WORLD'S SECOND WILDEST MONSTER  
A WANTED FLYING THING!

LOUIS, AFTER A FEW STAMMERS AND  
THE DEERST AND BODY IS STILL  
POWERFUL, BUT THE WIND - I

WHERE WAS I?  
I'M SOMEWHERE  
IN THE  
MOUNTAIN!

NO MORE GOLD!  
AND SHAMELESS, FRO-  
DOES OF ALPHAN  
NAIVE... GIVE YOU  
AND A SECOND CAPTAIN  
NAIVE... I WANT HELP  
YOU TOO, I KNOW  
AND MY OTHERS  
AND... CANCEL THE  
THREE WISHES!

THE  
MARCH  
BACK  
!!!

THERE IS NO MAGIC GREATER THAN THAT OF  
ALL-POWERFUL, SHAZAM, THE MAGIC OF  
THE GEM IS CANCELED AND---

MY GOLDEN TOUCH - IT'S  
GONE! I'M POOR! BACK  
WHERE I STARTED - IT'S  
JUST AS IF NOTHING HAD  
EVER HAPPENED TO ME  
AT ALL!

I'M SHAMELESS  
YOU MY FRIENDS WON'T  
COME TRUE, STEAMBOAT!

WATER AN THIS  
WOMAN JUST BILLY AN  
GUESS YOU WAS RIGHT!

THAT'S THE WAY IT WORKED OUT  
POKE! IT ALL REALLY HAPPENED,  
BUT THERE'S NOT A TRACE LEFT  
TODAY OF THOMAS'S "SHAME  
POWERS" AND I GUESS HE'S  
JUST AS HAPPY TO BE PLAIN  
OLD THOMAS TUCKER ONCE  
MORE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

# A PACKAGE OF THRILLS



featuring  
**CPT. MARVEL**  
**SPY SMASHER**  
**LANCE O'CASEY**  
**NYOKA**  
**GOLDEN ARROW**  
**IBIS**

THE MOST  
OF THE BEST

THE BUY OF THE YEAR—  
**HOLIDAY COMICS**  
CONTAINING *AMERICA'S FAVORITE HEROES*  
NOW ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND!